

Band Takes GCSU To Court

by Peter McInnis

The folk music group Trillium has gone through with its threat to take legal action against the GCSU. The argument stems from a contract dispute between the student council and Trillium over a concert which was scheduled for September 16 as part of Orientation Week. The date was cancelled when both parties failed to agree upon the conditions of the contract. The GCSU is

now faced with a small claims summons for \$150 issued by Dave McCauley on behalf of Trillium.

On September 13th the GCSU decided to move the location from Theatre Glendon, as originally planned, to the Café de la Terrasse. The move was partially initiated by the demands of pub manager Ian Loveless who refused to set up a bar in the theatre and wanted the event moved to the Café. Loveless was unavailable

for comment on the situation at press time.

Steve Lubin, GCSU cultural vice-president, had previously agreed in the contract to supply a sound system for use by the group, but the move to the Café made the use of the theatre's system impossible. Trillium then requested another system to be made available for the night. The GCSU offered the use of either the Café's sound system or the unit owned by the council.

Both of these systems were rejected by the group as inadequate for their needs. The students council then agreed to provide \$25 as partial rental payment for another unit of the group's choice. "Trillium wanted \$40 to \$50 for a p.a." claimed Steve Lubin. He refused to pay any more than the \$25 offered. Lubin then gave the group an ultimatum to "take it or leave it". Trillium left it and refused to play the con-

cert. The GCSU managed to sign Max Mouse and the Gorillas in time for the event.

When contacted, McCauley stated "I don't think I should say too much about the suit until it comes up in court. We feel that the GCSU didn't follow through on the contract."

Both sides appear ready to fight the issue to its bitter end. At this time a court date has not been set.

8 December
1978
Vol 18 no 12

pro tem

Final Edition
For 1978
Glendon College



Photo: Geoff Hoare

The Pro Tem staff would like to wish you each and all a pleasant holiday.

BACK ROW: Brian Barber, Leo Fournier, Pierre Robitaille, Vince McCormack, Jeff Rogers, Tony Ingrassia, Ron Hoff, Pete McInnis, Geoff Hoare.

MIDDLE ROW: Suzanne Whalley, Kelly-Anne Bishop, Cheryl Watson, Deni Armstrong, Joe Holmes.

FRONT ROW: Rob Taylor, Jim Smith, Katie Vance, Marshall Katz.

ABSENT: Jacqueline Brown, Perry Malinos, Sandra Matrondola, Sonia Sedivy, Tony Spano, Stuart Starbuck, Nora Underwood, Byron Burkholder, Mike Devine, Gary Dolson, Mark Terry, Michael McCabe, Gord Cochran, Christiane Beaupré, Phil Roche.

"Glendon For The 1980's" Conference

by Katie Vance and Cheryl Watson

The "Glendon for the 1980's" conference was staged last Thursday, November 30 to discuss specific implementations of the Task Force Report dealing with the future of the college. Between 60 and 70 people were in attendance, including about 10-12 students and guest Dr. Murray Ross, past President of York University.

The Opening Plenary started at 1:30 p.m. with remarks by Dr. McQueen, Principal of Glendon College. He addressed himself to why we, as the College, are in the position we are in; what attitudes operate against us and what we need

in the way of student clientele and friendly allies. Professor J. d'Olivera explained the structure of the research done by the Task Force last year.

The Plenary then broke into two group sessions: **Academic Excellence**, chaired by Don Pilgrim and then David Cooke; and **Curriculum**, chaired by Gail Brandt.

The Curriculum group discussed, among many things, the perceptions the external world has of Glendon College. We sometimes are perceived as a language school, we are expected by those not familiar with the college to offer traditional liberal arts subjects like German, art and music, which we do not.

In the course of discus-

sion many proposals were brought forward suggested for implementation in

the coming years. Some of these proposals were: -a new credit course in

Career and Life Planning -the teaching of German

Continued Page 2

MacDonald Talks Around The Issues

by Kelly-Anne Bishop

York University President Ian MacDonald, was a guest speaker at Thursday's "Forum on the University". Close to sixty people attended the forum, held in the Senate Chambers in York Hall.

Two-thirds of the audience consisted of Glendon faculty and staff awaiting answers to questions pertinent to the function of the university, and Glendon in particular.

MacDonald offered no real answers to the ques-

ions: he tended to analyze and offer suggestions, but made no promises.

He told the group that he was impressed with the permanence of universities and with the style and method of teaching "which has not changed since I was a freshman in '48"

"The fact that universities are autonomous institutions guarantees a measure of freedom," he said.

Addressing himself to the issue of Glendon and its continued existence, Mac-

Donald said: "I don't believe Glendon has anything to fear with respect to the question of liquidation. Glendon has special advantages, primarily that it is located in a particular place that makes it unique. If you take the whole university structure of Ontario, Glendon offers the most: as a small bilingual liberal arts campus. I don't believe that the institution has anything to fear for the loss of unique standing."

Continued Page 3

Notes

Certificate of Bilingual Competence Examinations 1979

Applications to take the examinations for the Certificate of Bilingual Competence should reach the Secretary, Bilingual Examinations, Board, Room C137, York Hall by Friday, January 20, 1979.

Application forms and further information are available in that office. Completed application forms must be delivered to the Secretary of the Board in person.

Certificat de Compétence Bilingue Examens 1979

Les demandes pour passer les examens du Certificat de Compétence Bilingue devraient parvenir au Secrétaire du Jury d'Attestation de Bilinguisme, salle C137, York Hall, le vendredi 20 janvier 1979 au plus tard.

Pour avoir une formule de demande et de plus amples renseignements, adressez-vous au même bureau. Les formulaires remplis doivent être remis personnellement au Secrétaire.

APPLY EARLY TO TAKE BILINGUAL EXAMS!

Third year students now eligible
Students in the third year of either an Honours or an Ordinary programme are now eligible to take the examinations for the Certificate of Bilingual Competence, provided they fulfill the requirement of at least a C in two courses other than language training, taken entirely in the second language.

If the number of candidates is too large, selection will be partly on a first-come, first-served basis, so come to Room C137, York Hall, and apply as soon as possible. Closing date is January 12.

DEMANDEZ TÔT À PASSER LES EXAMENS DE BILINGUISME!

Etudiants de 3e année désormais éligibles
Les étudiants inscrits à la troisième année d'un programme soit spécialisé, soit non spécialisé, sont dès maintenant éligibles à passer les examens du Certificat de compétence bilingue, pourvu qu'ils satisfassent à l'exigence de deux cours, à part les cours d'apprentissage de langue, réussis en langue seconde avec la note minimum de C

Si les candidats sont trop nombreux, la sélection parmi eux sera faite partiellement sur la base "premier venu, premier servi." Ne manquez donc pas de vous rendre au bureau C137, York Hall, le plus tôt que possible. La date limite est le 12 janvier.

Glendon For The Eighties (Continued)

and Russian

-a minor programme in **Journalism**
-the expansion of **Translations** offerings
-an increase in **extra-curricular activities** and placing more of them during the noo-hour time slot
-the formalisation of **Canadian Studies** and the establishment of a core course in this area.

Further discussion pointed to Glendon's lack of a core identity and our need to propel ourselves towards a target or specific aims. We should not go off in all directions but should focus on our assets and define what makes us different from other academic institutions--and then to unify around these assets.

In these and future times of restraint, the college must consider new proposals in the light of feasibility in the light of what is feasible and practical, as well, in light of our identity.

The curriculum discussion concludes with the consensus that much further discussion must be given to this whole matter. A drafting committee was struck to issue a statement challenging discussion on this subject of our aims and identity.

Further sessions of curriculum were planned for. Another plenary will take place on the third Tuesday of January. Discussion will then take place

on the departmental level, with a concluding plenary sometime next spring.

These discussions will require input from the whole of the Glendon community and students are urged to continue to participate in the sessions next term.

The committee on **academic excellence** focused on the formation of an "honours society". It was eventually agreed upon that "intellectual superiority" could be greater utilized on this campus through the formation of an honours society to provide incentive, tutorial services, academic resources and extra-curricular activities to foster an atmosphere of academic excellence.

The discussion group then went on to student excellence where there was a preoccupation with the students' deficiency in analytic and linguistic skills.

In Dr. Ross' opinion, Pro Tem has set a poor example of academic excellence. This was greeted by general remarks of consensus by the discussion group, which consisted of only faculty and administration with the exception of one student.

Suggestions were offered for the treatment of the student excellence problem in the form of screening tests to determine students who need remedial work in the form of mandatory courses. These courses would concentrate on linguistic, analytic, and scholarly skills.

Faculty excellence received little discussion except for the general statement that an exchange system would be advantageous to avoid stagnation of faculty. Grade inflation was considered a concern of the committee but was not covered adequately, due to the amount of time spent on the "student problems".

The plenary reconvened

at 4:00 p.m.

After hearing from both group session leaders, the plenary heard the GCSU position paper which outlined certain areas it wished to see discussed (i.e. alumni activities, biculturalism and biculturalism, increased advice and orientation services for present students.)

The second guest speaker at the conference, other than Dr. Murray Ross, Hubert Saint-Onge who was a student at Glendon in the late sixties and early seventies, and then a don in Wood residence until last year. He is now an employee of the Ontario Ministry of Colleges and Universities.

M. Saint-Onge addressed his remarks to the problem facing Ontario's post-secondary education. He also stated the large percentage of university students as compared to their counterparts from community colleges. He feels it is necessary to stress competence in a liberal arts education and that it is important that Glendon find a niche into which it can apply itself. Glendon should become a bulwark of administration--as it was in the time of Escott Reid when Glendon channelled its graduates into public administration. To this end we should now adapt a strategy of aiming for administrative employment in the private sector. His main argument was that Glendon should increase its vocational aspects.

The discussion that followed was quite heated. The general consensus reached involves a decision to promote the competence of the graduate student in the outside world, and to desire to retain our true liberal arts qualities. Expansion and increased vocationalization should not be at the expense of our identity as a liberal arts college. This is a matter

for on-going discussion this year.

The meeting broke for a second time into sub-groups, **Recruiting** and **Community Outreach**.

Reports were heard from Françoise Bravay and David Manson regarding present recruiting and liaison activities. Their major target areas for recruiting students are: Metro Toronto, and Québec CEGEPs. It was pointed out that other areas in Ontario and Québec had potential for sending students to Glendon, but at present two people are not enough to cover all potential areas. It was felt that Glendon students can and should be called upon to assist in recruitment of new students. The Department of English and the Faculty of Education also gave reports on their activities which result in exposure of Glendon amongst their contacts.

David Manson told the group of the upcoming Open House at Glendon next March, to be held on campus for our community as well as for parents and visitors.

In summary, last Thursday's discussions were very productive and exciting. If no formal decisions were made it is because the participants realized the importance of how these decisions and proposals will affect the future of the college--and the necessity for a broader base of thought and opinion on the matter before future policy can be decided upon. It may be that Glendon's identity and aims of the past will be significantly changed; or significantly strengthened if it is decided to retain our traditional image. The process taking place is a re-evaluation and re-definition of who and what we are, so that we can take the best steps towards guaranteeing our existence and success in the next decade. We came away from the day-long meeting hopeful that more student opinion will be forthcoming; and with the impression that many more instances of a similar type of discussion will be taking place this year.

1904 1979

DIAMOND JUBILEE CELEBRATION

ONE WEEK ONLY

NEW 1979 MUSTANG

2 DR. SEDAN
STANDARD EQUIPMENT



\$4675

INCLUDES:

- Front disc brakes
- Deluxe wheel covers
- Rack & pinion steering
- 2.3 litre engine
- 4 speed transmission
- Tachometer

AND MORE!
SALES TAX, FREIGHT & LIC. NOT INCLUDED

Yorkview
FORD SALES LIMITED

3685 Keele St.
1 MILE NORTH OF 401
638-5300

Season's Greetings

Thank You For Your Patronage

LEASIDE PIZZA

and

Spaghetti House

1528 Bayview Ave.
(NORTH OF MILLWOOD)

FOR FAST DELIVERY

Call: **487-2009**
487-0048

OPEN SEVEN DAYS A WEEK



EIGHT & ONE TOWING

WINTER IS HERE!

And that means being stuck in your driveway or a snow drift: it means some morning your car won't start because it's cold or wet. You'll be late for work or a very important appointment.

We can help you — Eight & One Towing operates a large fleet of Tow Trucks. We'll get to you fast! Our rates are very competitive. Eight & One Towing understands that most people don't have a lot of money put away for these most annoying emergencies.

We're fast, efficient, courteous & have reasonable rates. Next time you're stuck — call us.

Xmas Special

We Will Drive You And Your Car Home
On The Holidays For \$25.00

466-1840

466-1840

Commercial contracts available

All Faith Is Cheap These Days. Just Give Me Your Life!

by Tony Spano

We hear so much of the tragedy of Jonestown these days. The Intelligentsia, the rabbis, the psychiatrists, the theologians all seem to have the answers, hypotheses, theories, speculative analyses. They name it a "startling tragedy", "a horror", a "cult of madness." These professional explainers of the press and the pulpit, having dutifully confessed ignorance, seem unable to stop displaying it as the press reports grow and a bonanza for the media is collected. And why not? Isn't this the western democratic way? The way we are taught in North America, where democracy is practiced along with tolerance of dissent, its enlightened idealism, and its frontier individualism, that at a sect, cult, religious movement, schools for learning all have the right to exercise their constitutional right of freedom of religious right to "freedom of religion".

As the *Economist* of London has aptly put it: "the marketplace of religious innovation is one of the last and best examples of free enterprise in the world today...At one level, the story is another example of the special quality of America: that country where the best is better, but the worst is also worse, than anywhere else in the than anywhere else on the globe...This sort of event which can in the end be beneficial because its sheer grisliness shocks people into thinking harder about the forces that lie behind it...if Satan, in some sense, is not dead, that implies that God is not either."

With the decline of religion as we know it in the 20th century no longer can we say that it provides us with a serious cultural inspiration. It is still a cultural reality, as well as a social force, but thinking men should not, or usually don not look toward it to find solutions for their problems. Instead they go outside of it, establish a "peoples church", invent a religion with a mixture of the old and the new: you have a working example of the commune in Guyana.

There is safety in numbers: and it is not surprising to find anxious, disoriented people gathering together to draw confidence and a feeling of identity from each other's presence. These people had something to worry about and so they escaped to the jungles of Guyana. The most important question is why do they form these cults, and more important why do they escape.

It is probably true that such communities attract certain types of people: the lonely, the disaffected,

the unloved, the desperate searchers for some meaning in their lives. Most adherents these days are college graduates and middle class whites ranging in age from 18 to 25 though we now find them recruiting among the high school students and older adults. Most observers attribute this pattern to a loss of an emotionally enriching family life and the absence of authoritative adults who could provide models of maturity and faith. Thus the group provides them with warmth, accepts them, and gives them a purpose for living.

Why do they join? Although some would say this is too simplistic an analysis, an answer lies within the sixties youth movement. The sixties were a time of confusion and failure. The seventies is the decade of helplessness. The rapid social change that was envisioned and to some degree achieved, was ill-conceived and non-directive. We have not learned that the change where it is most needed, that is the political (institutions, structures) has not even been contemplated. As one who pays some attention to history will not be surprised to see, those who cry most loudly that we must smash and destroy are later found among the new administrators of some new system.

It is convenient and perhaps self-serving to dismiss most of the dead at Jonestown as misfits and crazy cultists. To do so however, is to disregard the anguish of those alienated from an America that has yet to fulfill its promise of liberty and justice for all. The point is not to drop out of society but drop into it. Not apathy but resurrection.

These men and women, the majority of them black, travelled to Guyana in search of the "elusive dream of brotherhood and equality". That so many people gave up their possessions and property to People's Temple may be testimony to their voluntary commitment to these principles and not solely as a result of "psychological coercion." These despairing citizens risked resettlement in a remote foreign country in search of a utopian promise. What they failed to see was that this Utopia was imaginary and to come to the realization of their real existence and attempt to change that instead. Can anyone believe that most did not act in good faith? It seems a shame that this faith was an illusion.

It appears that North American society still hasn't discovered what

"socialism" is all about.

If Jonestown had operated in actuality as a dem-

ocratic socialist society, the mass suicide-murder would probably not have occurred. What a pity

that Liberalism is always so misguided and often destructive.

MacDonald (continued)

According to MacDonald, the Board of Governors of the university has not suggested the "liquidation" of this campus and they see a strong future for Glendon.

He came under fire from various faculty members over the university's policy of holding back academic budgets until the last possible moment. This policy forces academic departments to barter amongst themselves for funding and teaching assistants, and does not allow sufficient time to prepare courses.

This past year several departments were unsure of termination or renewal of a number of part-time and contractually limited teaching contracts: hence courses were mounted with

only short notice.

MacDonald told the audience that this was indeed a problem, but he hoped a problem but he failed to offer any solutions to it.

When asked about underfunding he replied "have absolute confidence that there is no fat left in the university system except for basic activities with a minimum of support. Anymore constraint could be damaging, and there is a measure of inflexibility within the university that internally becomes most difficult."

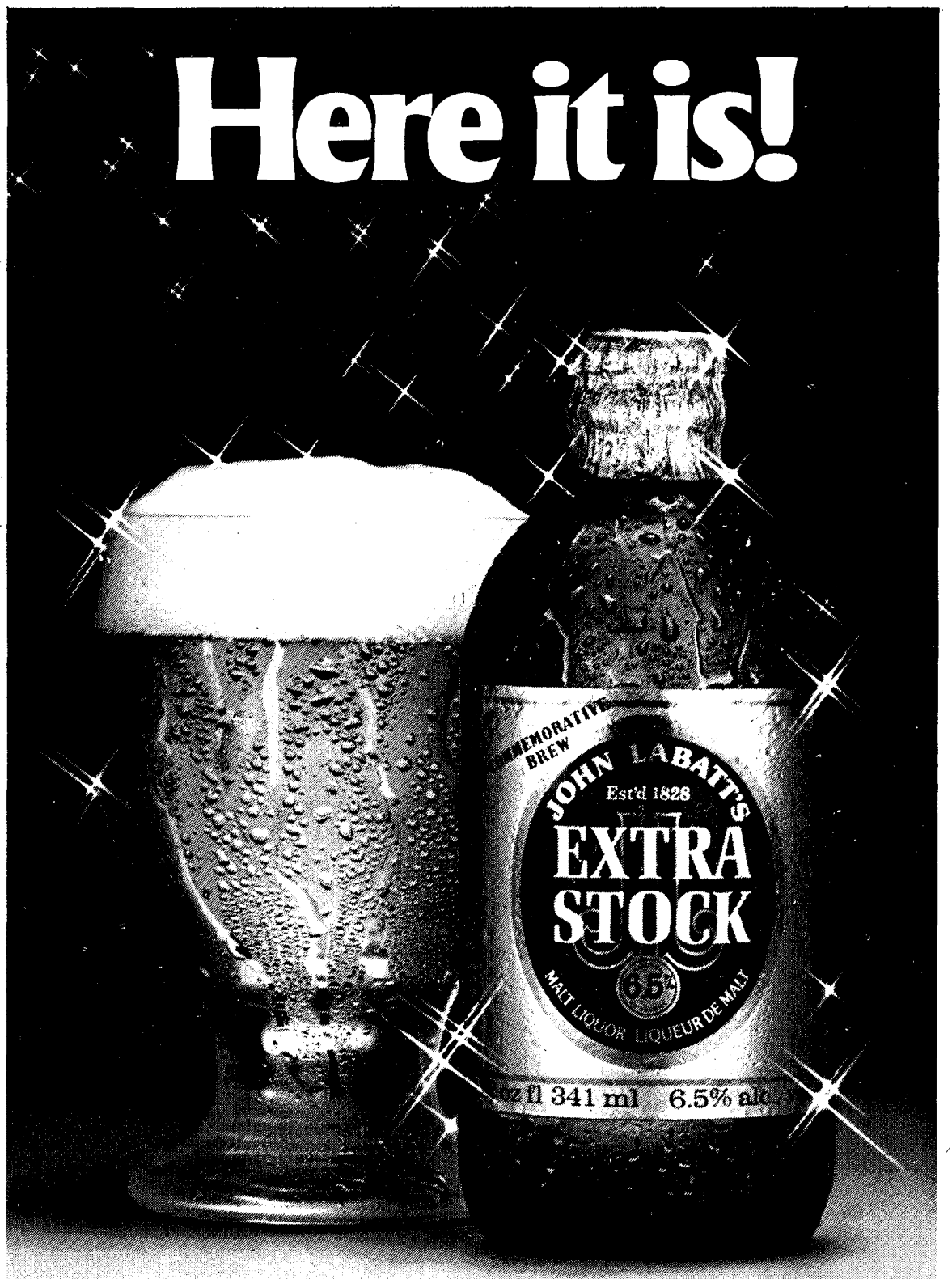
President MacDonald proposed the question of how we could "get new blood into the system", as the average age of our professors is thirty-eight; thus they will be with us for the next twenty-five

years. He said that it should be possible for professors to change universities and possibly explore new countries to teach in.

Glendon student asked MacDonald how we were to keep up the quality of our education without sufficient funds. Cutbacks have forced course cancellations that might reduce the quality of a Glendon degree.

MacDonald responded by stating that "Glendon is not alone in underfunding as far as the Province is concerned. Our degrees are not eroding any more than others. In Canada, Ontario is second from the bottom with respect to government support of post-secondary education.

Continued Page 9



Something extra from Labatt's.

A premium quality brew commemorating our 150th Anniversary.
Extra Stock means extra flavour, extra smoothness, extra taste satisfaction.
Mellow and smooth going down, it's something extra, for our friends...from Labatt's.

AVAILABLE IN 6, 12, 18 AND 24 BOTTLE CARTONS AT YOUR BREWER'S RETAIL OR FAVOURITE PUB.

Pro Tem



Glendon College,
York University
2275 Bayview Avenue
Toronto, Ontario
M4N 3M6

Pro Tem is the independent weekly newspaper of Glendon College. Founded in 1962 as the original student publication of York University, it has been a member of the Canadian University Press since 1967. **Pro Tem** strives to be autonomous of both university administration and student government, and all copy and photographs are the sole responsibility of the editorial staff. Editorial offices are located in Glendon Hall. Telephone: 487-6133. **Pro Tem** is printed by Webman Limited, Guelph, Ontario. Circulation: 4,000, including Glendon and main campuses of York University. National advertising is handled by Youthstream, 307 Davenport Rd., Toronto, Ontario M5R 1K5. Telephone 925-6359. Local advertising is the responsibility of Septocorp Inc., Suite 6, 2279 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario M4P 2C7. Telephone: 487-0316. Advertising copy deadline: Monday 4 pm. All other copy should be submitted by 12:00 noon on Tuesday.

Editor-in-chief
Brian Barber
News Editor:
Pete McInnis
Features Editor:
Marshall Katz
Editeur Français:

CUP Editor:
Cheryl Watson
Travel Editor:
Gary Dolson
Entertainment Editor:
Perry Mallinos
Literary Editor:
Denis Armstrong
Sports Editor:
Ron Hoff
Photography Editor:
Geoff Hoare
Production Manager
Stuart Starbuck
Typesetting:

Jim Smith, Katie Vance,
Suzanne Whalley

Production:
Kelly-Anne Bishop,
Nora Underwood,
Joe Holmes, Sonia Sedivy

(30)

Editorial

It's almost Christmas time and things for most students are to say the least, hectic.

In the rush we often forget some of the things that need remembering and quite often forget the people too.

For those of you who may have forgotten, and for those who are new to the college, we would like you to remember a student by the name of Art Whittaker.

Last year at this time, Art was a second-year student at Glendon. He was involved in work at Radio Glendon and in several other campus activities and organizations.

Art could always be counted on to be in attendance at any of the college's social activities, and the wine and cheese party in Dr. McQueen's apartment was no exception.

Art seemed to enjoy himself at the party, but he left early, just before the Christmas Banquet started.

That afternoon and evening, we got quite a bit of snow. Traffic was tied up for hours and for all intents and purposes, the city was snowbound.

Thus it really didn't come as much of a shock at first when we heard that Art Whittaker hadn't ma-

de it home the next day. Many people figured that he had merely decided to stay overnight with someone in residence.

However, days wore on and still there was no sign of Art.

Then, twelve days after he had last been seen, the police found Art Whittaker's body in a hole on a construction site only blocks from his Scarborough home.

The "hows" and "whys" of his death remain a mystery.

So perhaps you can take some time out in the next few days to remember Art Whittaker.



"Yes you too, can become a professional fund-raiser at Santa Pro!"

At Queen's Park

by Gord Cochrane

Frank Miller may be quite a nice guy, he may even have a good head on his shoulders, but a student of Canadian history he's not.

The Treasurer and his boss, Premier Bill Davis, have appeared inexcusably unaware of this nation's economic history in their recent dog-in-the-manger type pronouncements on the great resource riches of Alberta and programs to aid the poorer provinces.

The first incarnation of this attitude was two weeks ago when Miller, prodded on by Liberal leader Stuart Smith, said he wasn't happy with a tax move by the Alberta government which gives oil companies an incentive to move their head offices to that province. Never mind that that province has made the judgement that having the petro-producers in their corner of the world is worth the cost of the provincial treasury in foregone taxes.

The latest case where Davis and Miller tried to push their outmoded paternalism of what is good for Ontario is good for Canada was last week's First Minister's Conference in Ottawa. There our men in three-piece blue complained that the Alberta Heritage Fund, the place the province stores its enormous oil and gas royalties, has

caused some of the unemployment and inflation in the rest of Canada. Davis and company want the assets of the funds, which are now in excess of \$3.3 billion invested in the development of Canadian enterprises for "the long-term benefit of all Canadians". What this ignores, though, is the fact that under Section 92 of the British North America Act, the provinces own the resources within their boundaries. The money rightly belongs to Alberta and in fact that province has certainly done the rest of the country a favour by keeping their prices well below world levels.

Also at the First Ministers' Conference, Davis and Miller argued that the federal government's regional economic expansion plans have adversely affected Ontario. They said such programs "must not now hamstring the development of an industrial policy which treats excellence and competitiveness as paramount". In other words, they want a halt in the subsidizing of uneconomic industries in the Maritimes and the Province of Quebec.

The rich provinces (Ontario) should be helped to get even richer.

What this attitude on the part of the provincial government conveniently

ignores is the fact that Ontario's relative wealth and its industrial base were built on the economic exploitation of its hinterlands (the rest of Canada, more or less).

John A. Macdonald's National Policy of immigration to the West, a trans-continental railroad, and a high tariff wall forced both the Maritimes and the West to pay high prices for Ontario goods (which could have been bought cheaper elsewhere) while receiving much less for their agricultural products (wheat, for the most part).

So to begrudge Alberta its oil royalties and the Maritimes their crumbs is really to challenge the basis of Confederation. Really a more serious challenge than that presented by the election of the Parti Quebecois two years ago. Just as the Americans have long since rejected the asinine notion that what's good for General Motors is good for the US as a whole, it's time for Ontarians -- especially those who govern -- to realize that the short-term costs to us of Confederation are most certainly worth the cost. Ontario has to begin paying its own way. And the sooner Bill Davis and Frank Miller come to accept this the better.

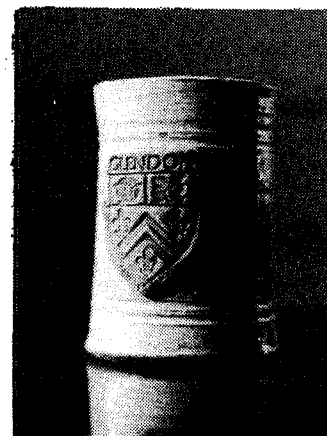
Christmas at the Bookstore

GLENDON SOUVENIR ITEMS

Christmas Cards

A New Shipment of Glendon T-Shirts on the stronger "sunburst" fabric and,

for a touch of class,
GLENDON BEER MUGS



Hand-made,
numbered
works of art

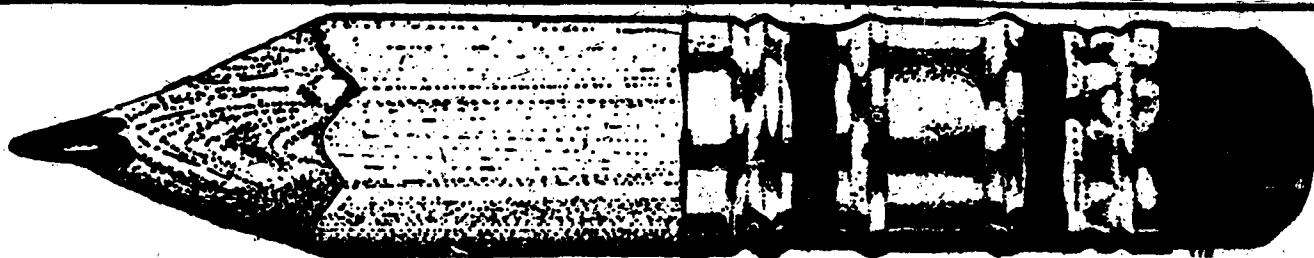
from the
studio of
Gordon Davies,
Belleville

Tous nos articles de Noël sont, bien entendu,
bilingues

Ils se vendent à la bénéfice des fonds de bourse,
"Les Amis de Glendon",
et de la Galerie d'Art
(les pots de bière)

Visitez donc la librairie; Glendon Hall!

Letters



All correspondence should be addressed to:
**THE EDITOR, PRO TEM,
GLENDON HALL.**

We welcome your letters and will print as many as space allows.

Libelous and slanderous passages will be deleted without the author's consent. All letters must be signed and pseudonyms may be used only with the editor's permission.

To the editor,
From the participation of a good number of articulate students at the "Glendon for the 1980's" Conference, one could see indeed that the students, like the faculty, have an interest in seeing Glendon flourish and develop. There is one area where the students, perhaps more appropriately the G.C.S.U., could in fact help break down the barriers of ignorance and prejudice that exist about Glendon, especially at our

satellite campus in Downsview. I chanced to pick up **Manus, The 1978 York Student Handbook** the other day in Stong College and carefully went through it to see what was said about Glendon. I assure you that the picture is rather bleak: on pages 8-9, where there is a brief history of York, Glendon is mentioned **en passant**; the text likes to emphasize some of the "unique" facets of the University: Atkinson gets great billing; Glendon is completely ignored. From there on, mentions of Glendon are rare indeed: in the library section (p. 49) and the Glendon Orchestra in the leisure section (p.58). Another absurdity is found in the "extra-curricular" section (p. 19), where the various strengths of the University are paraded, for example research administration, ethnic research, environmental quality, experimental space science and behavioural research: bilingualism,

Glendon's bailiwick, is not included. There is no map of Glendon, though there is one of the York campus, and as an ultimate absurdity, in the Toronto main streets and transit route map. Glendon is not to be found! Perhaps the editor of **Manus** could be invited to Glendon to see for himself that our existence is not just bureaucratic of accidental hearsay.

Stan Kirschbaum
Department of Political Science

Student Jaunts

by Gary Dolson and Jennifer Shirriff

Let's face it, skiing and school don't mix, so take your pick.

If you prefer skiing, then read on, if not then good luck studying for exams.

But before this column is discarded as being deviant and sinful, think about something for a moment. Imagine the pearly white crystals of snow brushing against your ankles, as you attempt to maintain stability against the forces of nature.

Why do we go up north every year to challenge small mountains covered with snow on two p-tex based pieces of fiberglass?

To answer this question, one must also consider the monetary aspect of skiing, after all we have to pay for this feat.

The Reason

Basically people of all ages, abilities, colours and sizes ski up north every winter, to simply have fun.

One particular area this column is focusing on happens to be Huntsville.

Skiing, yes there's plenty of it, just out of town, specifically on Highway 60.

Lodges, chalets, sleigh rides and après ski parties are just a small list of things the winter wonderland of the north has waiting for you.

What's more, this year lodges and resorts in the Huntsville area, have added more conveniences to their favour, while promising to maintain old fashioned hospitality.

Probably the best feeling that goes through a skier's mind while on ski trip is getting out in the fresh air, skiing at your own level throughout the day, then

attaining a feeling of accomplishment after the day has been completed.

If you're a beginner, don't be discouraged because there's no time like the present to learn.

Skiing is a great way to meet people as well.

Last year a group of students from a Toronto university went up north skiing for the day, and by the time the skilifts were closed, most of the people on the trip had exchanged words at sometime throughout the course of the day.

Commencing this exciting sport is straight forward. One tip -- don't invest money until you're sure you like the sport.

For a beginner to take up the sport this year, it should cost about \$30 a day. That's a fairly modest price, when you think of what this includes: ski-tows, bus ride, rentals and a day

away from the city.

One of the advantage of skiing in Ontario is that rental equipment is of above-average quality at most resorts.

But before you go, plan ahead. Read books on the sport. Talk to people around campus. Most skiers, whether they be avid or novice love talking about the sport.

Be sure to take a wine skin, especially if you want to make friends, and remember to be yourself. No one likes a hotdog show-off so if you not one, don't be one.

But most importantly, if you are thinking of taking up skiing start exercising. On the average skiers break something once every two years, so get going and we'll see you on the slopes.



Bachelor of Education

Nipissing University College offers a university education in a relaxing environment. Our beautiful 720 acre campus is a natural outdoor recreation centre with nature trails, a small lake, ski trails and unique townhouse residences.

When you have completed your undergraduate degree, Nipissing offers you a one-year program leading to the Bachelor of Education degree and the Ontario Teacher's Certificate. Through this program you select a double concentration in either the primary-junior grades or the junior-intermediate grades.

Spend your next year at Nipissing University College. You'll enjoy learning and living in northern Ontario.



For more information fill out this coupon and mail it to:

- Bachelor of Education
 Education of Native Canadians
 Music
 Oral French
 Religious Education
 Special Education
- The Registrar's Office
Nipissing University College
Box 5002, Gormanville Road
NORTH BAY, Ontario, P1B 8L7
(705) 474-3450

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
UNIVERSITY _____

Loan Remission

1978-79

Applications for Loan Remission are now available.

If you are eligible for Loan Remission, you may receive a personalized, pre-printed application, mailed to your permanent address. If you have not received your Loan Remission application by January 2, 1979, contact the Student Awards Office at your institution.

You may qualify for Loan Remission, if:

- you have completed eight or more terms of full-time post-secondary study, or
- you are assessed as a Group B student under the Canada and Ontario Student Loans Plans, but a Group A student* under the grant plan.

*See OSAP literature for definitions.



Ministry of
Colleges and
Universities
Ontario

Hon. Bette Stephenson, M.D., Minister
Dr. J. Gordon Parr, Deputy Minister

THE
M.E.
PROGRAM



Puts YOU in charge

Your academic training proves you have the "brain power". Shaw's More Employable program gives you the "skill-power" to be what you want to be in the business world. Graduates of M.E. (our accelerated business course) not only get the job they want, they automatically qualify for an above-average position... and their academic training helps them advance quickly. Start in January, February or September... you'll be "in charge" of your promising career in just a few months.

RUSH THIS COUPON BY MAIL

I want to be More Employable

Name

Address

Phone



2436 Yonge Street,
Toronto, Ontario M4P 2H4

2 Colleges in Metro

4105 PT

7811 14

The Paper Route

Christmas

Memory, like wheat, rides on wind.
Golden eared moments, lost forever.
Yet,

some memory remains

tumbling through years
like nursery school building blocks.
Each conceals mysteries.

Open the lid of block X;
you hear excited child's whisperings.
Tangerines and apples tumble on goosedown.
Tiny footsteps under closed lids.

Unlatch block M :
you walk through cold.
As you turn a bright streetcorner
smells of cinnamon and nutmeg fill the afternoon.
Your steps quicken as you approach,
poem, underarm, your gift.

Open the worn lid of block A ;
old man sits by fire.
(tinsel parcel and cornpipe)
fingers carve life from wood.

Take block S ;
children roam down
snowdrift cobblestone,
joining music and wind.
Dusk falls. They disappear quietly.
Dogs linger, searching for scraps.
Shuttered windows hold fire
where families entwine
in celebration of Yuletide.

Melanie Hazell

Windstorm

The bare branch, trembling,
about to break,
holds fast with knotted limbs.

Pauline Mohan

When I was long ago
I wore a coloured rainbow,
A field of clover in my hair
And all my nights I lay in windswept grain
While Sirius and Orion dipped in greeting
And the Junebugs danced with the moon on their backs
Rolling on with the summertime.

Then the green turned to gold, and the mornings
Were wet and shining; and I sang
Moonsongs and sunrise to the beckoning Poplars
And danced for the jackdaws and monarchs
Holding fast to my summertime, fleeting and fanciful
Wrapped in a rainbow of time.

And then came a moonrise which spoke to me, saying
The time to wear rainbows was past
And I wept in the early light, cold as the trees
That spilled windfall over me
And the umbra of winter turned my fields to dust
While the summertime slipped out to sea.

Deep in my heart rolls a summertime
That ebbs with the daybreak;
And once in a misty morn
When the fields are tinged with frost
I long for your touch and your summertime song
While the tide bears me out to sea.

Sara Nitikman

Paper Route, would like to extend to its contributors, especially Ron, Jean, Elizabeth and Melanie: and to its readers a happy and holy Christmas. We hope to hear from more of you in the new year.

sit on the edge of the stove
feet dangling, angling the trodden play
and smile now on this, the Christmas day
smile, and watch your feet
circling aimlessly, hanging in limbo
over the edge
lean back, stare at the infinite spot
stare and try to untangle
amid all the twisted ribbon
and the jingle jangle
of the charging morning mangle
the meaning of the lines.

Ron Hoff



The Fuel Man Child, Womitsville, USA
Chapter Uno: "Being of Little Exception"

Our friendly Esso DevoDoid,
Jack, as he is known to his friends
(that's us)...
Was here again but eight short days since
His last visit.
Could it be our friendly smile
Could it be the flying titty hanging from the nubile
Pseudoerotic Danskin???

No.

R.C. Quinto

"A Wild And Crazy Time"

by K.C. Sunshine D.C. cmcc

Well all you chiros, it's that time of year again! Time when our semi-tough work is through and we can prove once again to the world we are the greatest party people (and fox hunters) of all time!

First we'll need a place to boogie in "all night long". I think the best spot is one close to all of the Glendon residence ho-

uses (you know--the nerds that play Black Sabbath at 78, drop acid and put safety pins through their noses --even on weeknights!)

We'll show them. Get out your Donna Summers albums and let them know what real music is all about. If that doesn't work try some heavy stuff like the Village People (with Macho Man, my favourite song in the whole world). Save the secret weapon (the soundtrack

from Grease) to last.

We now have to get us some women!

Naive, impressionable first year girls are the best, just flex a bicep; it works every time. (Artsies say that isn't the right muscle to flex but what do they know?).

Now we need some refreshments and food. A six-pack of Blue or Trilight along with some plain eggnog will be more than enough for all of us

(the weirdos on D-house third, Wood offered some gyanese grape Kool-Aid but I bet there's a catch to it).

Next I'll get someone to make Christmas cookies in their Easy Bake Oven for Santa (some one told me we won't need to order out for turkeys, must be some kind of joke. I don't get it).

Now it really gets fun. we make out lists to Santa for motorized adjustment

tables and a new supply of KY

The party will have to start early, around 6:00 because we'll be tired out by 10:30 from doing the New York Hustle and chugging two whole beers in under four hours.

Besides I have to get up early the next morning and call my mom and ask her if I can maybe come home for Christmas this year.

A Beginner's Guide To A Chiro Christmas Party

Blintze's Mailbag

To the editor:

Just because I have a \$250.00 leather parka and a black belt in karate, doesn't mean I'm not gay. Ask Beate. Paul Allio

To the editor:

Or ask me. I found out the hard way. Joe Holmes

To the editor:

We've got the boogie fever. The Young PCs.

To the editor:

Is Moby Dick a social disease? Stephen Lubin

To the editor:

What about Grape Nuts? Rich Robuck

To the editor:

Is the Pope Polish? Young Christian League

To the editor:

He must be. He thinks Shirley Temple is a synagogue. Marshall Katz

To the editor:

See how the Jewish guy slipped one in. Just like Begin did to Sadat. Byron Burkholder

To the editor:

I don't think I'm going to any more dances here at Glendon. With the music they play. I feel out of place without a bone through my nose. Ron Stermac

To the editor:

We don't have bones through our noses and we don't feel out of place. Long live the Bee Gees. Rick and Jim Moir

To the editor:

I hope everybody has a nice Christmas. All I get to do is sit at home and light candles. No presents, no tree, no turkey. Just matzah balls and chicken soup. Oy. Marshall Katz

To the editor:

I think the sports here are excellent. Both of them. Jeff Rogers

To the editor:

If the Student Council stood in a circle would they be a dope ring? Present company excluded. Garth Brownscombe

Eating Out

by Master H. Bates

Over the past few months I've been conducting an informal survey. I've been asking everyone I know to list their three favourite Toronto restaurants. There are thousands of fine restaurants in this sprawling metropolis surely there are three which offer menus with a bit of variety, reasonable prices and a decent atmosphere? One balding seven year Glendon veteran suggested that I try any one of the three dozen Metro Macdonalds locations. Upon entering the Macdonalds I ordered a Big Mac. Like the girl behind the counter it was made in a minute and tasted it. Not only was the food sub standard but so were the restroom facilities. These facilities even locked toilet paper, but not to worry because at Macdonalds "they do it all for you".

Next stop the Pickle Barrel a Jewish Delicatessen at

Leslie between Finch and Steeles. This time around I made the mistake of entering a sacred religious bastion. As myself and a companion were waiting to be seated we heard some very strange comments. One man had the gall of saying "Sammy Firestone (the owner) is allowing goyism in here, what's this world coming to?" Another scholarly looking gentleman was heard to say "the chutzpa of these shiksims coming in here". Regardless of the comments myself and my companion dined on corned beef sandwiches, cole slaw, and beer. The bill came to \$15. Hardly a bargain.

At this point I had grown frustrated at being ripped off and not enjoying "eating out" at all. This anguish subsided when one very innovative being suggested that I try Glendon's very own Cafe de la BareAss. The Cafe is small, quaint and congenial. Management

in the words of Assistant Manager Lisa Creighton is very close as there is "always three inches between myself Ian Loveless and Phil Roche (poor Lisa). Lisa has had little if any problems with her staff. The only problem she has had has been remembering to close the door on the Cafe's dishwasher while in use. Like the aforementioned three inches, the dishwasher has squirted poor Lisa many a time. Service at the Cafe was very prompt. I ordered a roast beef sandwich and my companion ordered a hot dog. The roast beef sandwich was cheap yet enjoyable and the hot dog looked alright except as my companion stated "it seemed to emit a strange white substance after about the third bite". The bun surrounding the hot dog though was like card board so my companion simply discarded it.

All in all the Cafe de la

BareAss was quite enjoyable. with prompt yet effi-

cient staff. Quite the place to eat out!

Season's Greetings

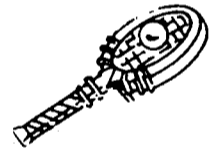
TORONTO TENNIS

SPECIALISTS LTD.

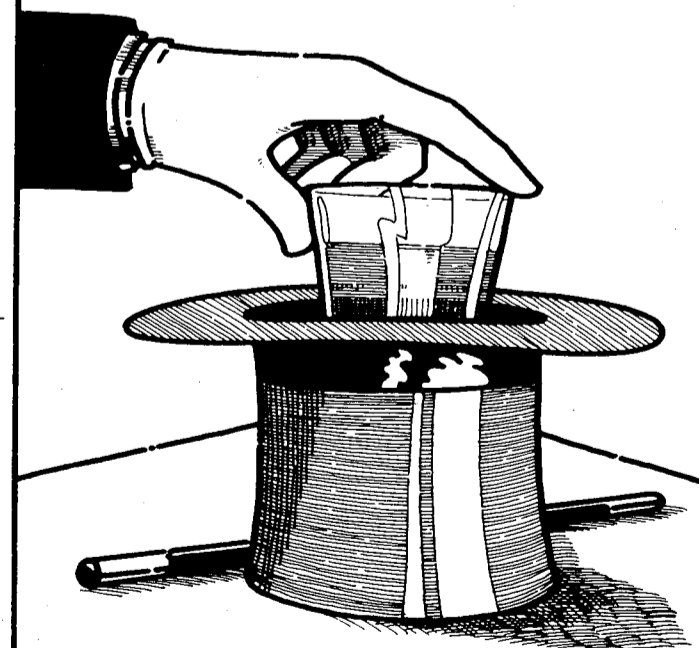
911 Millwood Rd.

Tel: 421-2904

Mrs. Heritage



A trick shot



When you're drinking tequila, Sauza's the shot that counts. That's why more and more people are asking for it by name.

TEQUILA SAUZA

Number One in Mexico. Number One in Canada.



Diplomat Restaurant And Tavern

We Wish All York Students
A Happy Holiday
Come And Visit Us For
Your Celebrations

Diplomat Restaurant And Tavern

3622 Dufferin Street
635-6163

Same To You Otto And Juliet



by Otto Blivion
THIS WEEK:

OTTO AND JULIET,
part 2

Plot summary :
After vanquishing one of Juliet's chiropractic suitors with a soiled kitchen knife in the Glendon cafeteria, Otto was determined to meet this radiant face with big tits. After a sumptuous dinner of ear wax on toast, Juliet repaired to her window to escape the insufferable banality of her Rosedale existence. There she saw Otto beating her four Doberman guard dogs to death with a bag of stale Gainesburgers. She is alerted to the fact that it is Otto when he throws a brick at her. After an accident on the ladder with the reluctant Juliet, Otto ends up in the Glendon Infirmary with a pathological nurse who fits him into a body cast made for a dwarf. After clubbing the nurse with a crutch he sets off for Sunnybrook Hospital to rescue Juliet.

ACT THREE
SCENE 1

Glendon, outside the pub. People walking in and out, including a war veteran in a wheelchair. **OTTO** approaches the war vet. **OTTO:** (kicks the wheelchair over) Give me that! **WAR VET:** Hey! **OTTO:** Stop complaining, I got hero work to do. **BRIAN BARBER:** No hero would bowl over a quadriplegic who fought in the war, Otto. **OTTO:** You bleeding hearts make me sick. Give me a push. **BRIAN:** No. **OTTO:** You want a story or don't you? **BRIAN:** Oh, all right. But keep it tasteful, huh? **OTTO:** (wheeling off into the sunset) I didn't get where I am today being tasteful. Wimps, they're all over. I can't stand it

SCENE 2

Sunnybrook Hospital, the corridor outside Juliet's room. **DOCTOR:** Well I'm glad to tel you, Mr. and Mrs. Hairlip, that Juliet's gonna be all right. The operation was a success. **MRS. HAIRLIP:** Is she still...a complete woman, Doctor? **DOCTOR:** Oh, yes as much as any Rosedale female can be. We had to remove three quarters of her brain, but that shouldn't make too much difference in

your neighbourhood. You voted for Crombie, didn't you?
MR. HAIRLIP: OF COURSE! Hrumph hrumph.
MRS. HAIRLIP: (sobbing softly) can she still shop, Doctor?
DOCTOR: I'm sorry, Mrs. Hairlip, only department stores.
MRS. HAIRLIP: OH MY GOD! MY BABY!
MR. HAIRLIP: Now calm down, Judith, we've still got our stocks... (a sound of loud crashing is heard down the hall. Nurses flee wildly while **OTTO** careens around the corner, headed straight for **MRS. HAIRLIP'S** naughty bits)
OTTO: Where is she! lemme at'em!
MRS. HAIRLIP: Oh, it's that awful Blivion boy! **LADY'** (he runs them down and crashes through the door) Juliet, where are you?
Juliet: ohh, my head. They've taken something out. (looks at **OTTO**)
OTTO: Away with me my love! We shall fly as two doves to freedom and bliss!
JULIET: Are you a quack? I love chiropractors.
OTTO: They took out more than I thought. Hmm...yeah, c'mon you lush tomato, let's split and we'll disco dance till your feet wear out and then I'll lie on top of you and rub your back with my body.
JULIET: YOU ARE A CHIROPRACTOR!
OTTO: C'mon, out the window. It's only fifty feet and you've already broken everything anyway. You can break my fall. (They leap. **OTTO** impales himself on a large fir tree while **JULIET** lands on a soft bush.)
OTTO: (removing a branch from his intestines) Frigging Rosedale tart have all the luck.

SCENE 3

(Glendon, the Student Counselling Office in Glendon Hall. **OTTO** and **JULIET** are talking to **JUDY FLACCID**, ace counsellor)
FLACCID: GET OFF MY DESK, YOU NUT, YOU!

STOP BLEEDING!
OTTO: I thought this was a counselling centre. I need some counsel.
flaccid; christ, YOU ARE DISGUSTING, I JUST GOT THIS NYLON RUG FROM PHYSICAL PLANT YESTERDAY! MY FIRST RUG IN SIX YEARS AND YOU'RE BLEEDING ALL OVER IT!
JULIET: We're sorry, Miss Flaccid. Can you tell us what to do?
flaccid; wait a minute. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU'RE THAT DEMENTED moron who writes for pro tem! you can march right out of my office, **THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN DO!** **STOP BLEEDING, DAMMIT!** (Counsellor **RALPH UP-CHUCK**, a soft nodular type of guy, appears at the door)
RALPH: Anything wrong, Miss Flaccid?
OTTO: We need a few answers, buddy.
RALPH: Oh, I'm sorry, but we never give answers here. We only provide meaningless piles of data and useless tidbits of wisdom.
JULIET: Look, we're deeply in love but my parents are after us. I have a million in the bank and Otto's a brilliant writer. What should we do?
RALPH: Commit suicide.
flaccid; stop bleeding!
SCENE 4

The bookstore. **MR.** and **MRS. HAIRLIP** are interrogating **MRS. CRONE**, the saleslady.
MRS. HAIRLIP: Have you seen a maniac in a wheelchair running around with a lobotomized blond in painter pants?
MR. HAIRLIP: No, Judith, there are probably a lot of lobotomized blonds in painter pants around here.
MRS. CRONE: Heh heh... mumble mumble...HAHA!
MRS. HAIRLIP: Are you feeling all right?
MR. HAIRLIP: Maybe she is trying to tell us something in code.
MRS. HAIRLIP: Maybe she's autistic. Are you autistic dear?
MRS. CRONE: Mumble...

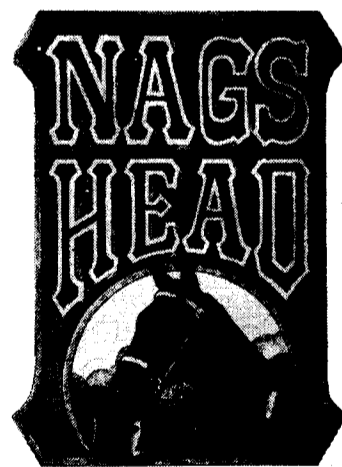
better stamp your book! (a seedy ratlike man approaches from behind)
RAT: Excuse me, sir, but my name is Giovanni Pagliaro and I'm an undercover bookstore geek. What's in your briefcase?
MRS. HAIRLIP: Why how dare you, you immigrant you!
MR. HAIRLIP: Just my books from the office, you contemptible little maggot.
RAT: (examining) "The Joy of Sex"? "The Kama Sutra"? "What It's Like to Do It With Catholics"?
MR. HAIRLIP: Research study, haha...
RAT: I'm sorry, sir, but I'm going to have to place you under citizen's arrest and make myself feel worthwhile as a human being.
MR. HAIRLIP: But this is a tragic mistake!
MRS. HAIRLIP: Oh, Howard, how could you? And caught by an immigrant!

ACT FOUR

SCENE 1

Glendon, the cafeteria. There is a lineup of lemmings waiting for the daily dinner. **OTTO** and **Juliet** are by the salad bar.
OTTO: Alas, fair maid, the game is nigh. Your parents approach and I have but two bucks in scrip.
JULIET: You sure you're a chiro?
OTTO: Look, I smell funny, don't I?
JULIET: You smell like Chanel Number 5.
OTTO: That's as close to swaet as I could get. c.mon we gotta do something.
JULIET: Oh, Otto, I'd rather die than face my parents!
OTTO: Hmm, that's an idea. I haven't killed

anybody this week.
JULIET: Don't you love me?
OTTO: Huh? Oh yeah, yeah sure I do. You bet. Maybe with a fork....
JULIET: **OTTO!**
OTTO: Oh, all right. But we gotta fake it so your parents will send you to the morgue. Then I can pick you up and we'll escape.
JULIET: Yes, I suppose it has to be me.
OTTO: I was hoping you'd say that. Hmm...hey bud, what's for dinner?
BEAVER GEEK: Hamburgers for two bucks and mung surprise for two fifty.
OTTO: Well, the mung surprise would be better, but the hamburger will do the trick. Eat up, Juliet.
MMM. GOOD, EH? C'mon use those incisors!
JULIET: (burps) Now What?
OTTO: In less than a minute you'll be overcome and will sink into a death-like trance. Your heart will stop, your skin will feel cold, and you'll have indigestion like you wouldn't believe.
JULIET: I'LL DIE!
OTTO: No, no, it'll only feel like dying. You'll wake up as soon as the food hits your intestines, don't you worry. Feel anything yet?
JULIET: No.
OTTO: Here, try a roll. Better still. I'll hit you with it. (**JULIET** sinks to the floor as **MRS. HAIRLIP** enters with three massive, door-like policemen)
POLICE GEEK: Mister, You're under arrest on suspicion of murder.



"London" Taverns in the heart of Downtown Toronto

To go with your mug there's steak and kidney pie, beef stew or the greatest fish and chips this side of blighty, there's Irish songs, English songs and folk songs.

74 York St. 368-6874
7 King St. W. 366-1194
Eaton Centre 979-9250

See Toronto Newspapers For New Year Celebrations

Samsonite Classic 100



1st Quality

- *Combination Lock
- *Exclusive "Right Side Up" Feature Protects Spilling
- *Recessed Locks Won't Break Off
- *Magnesium Frame Never Loses Its Shape

Size	Mfg List	WITH THIS AD	Sale
5"	\$78.00		\$53.99
3"	\$72.00		\$48.99
2"	\$69.00		\$46.99



Over 2000 Pieces Brand Name Luggage Plus Handbags, Attachés, Trunks And Accessories * Always A Good Deal Better!

THE LUGGAGE RACK

Open 9:30-9:30 Weekdays
'Till 6:00 Saturday

Huge Warehouse
4278 Weston Road
At Steeles
749-5259



MacDonald

(Cont)

OTTO: Wait a minute. You have the wrong script!
 SCENE 2
 a penitentiary. OTTO is escorted to his cell on death row.
 GUARD: Otto, this is your new cellmate, Mr. Charles Manson.
 OTTO: WRONG SCRIPT! WRONG SCRIPT!
 MANSON: You can call me Charlie. Can I call you Squeaky?
 otto: aaaaahhhhhh11 get out of my script! get your hands off me!! this is the wrong script!
 scene 3
 Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

OTTO enters with a spade.
 OTTO: Five years in that hole with that maniac. I hope she's still waiting. (he arrives at the HAIRLIP family plot. The rejected chiro suitor, KONG STONEHEAD, is pissing on a tombstone)
 OTTO: What are YOU DOING HERE? I killed you in ACT ONE!
 KONG: Honest. I was just taking a leak!
 OTTO: You wanted her back, didn't you? That's it, isn't it? You stupid fool. I hope you don't have nine lives 'cause my arm's gonna get sore.
 kong: c.mon. GUYS. LET'S GET HIM!
 (a wicked gang of chiropractors, Beaver employees and blond haired disco geeks attacks OTTO with sioled PRO TEMS)
 OTTO: AH. MY QUOTA! (he picks up a large tombstone and starts clouting them with it. Then he throws several into an open grave and attacks the rest with a bulldozer)
 ALL:AAAAIIIIIFEEEE!
 OTTO: Wait a minute. This is Juliet's tombstone! (he kicks it) You bitch! Where's my hero's reward? I'm horny, dammit! (he starts digging)
 OTTO: This romantic stuff isn't all it's cracked up to be bay gar.

We must impress upon the public that university is not a luxury or a fringe benefit for a fortunate few. We must convince eighty percent of the public who never see the inside of a university, that they are not private clubs, but are in fact accessible to them. We must ensure that opportunities do exist for the public."

In closing President MacDonald told the remaining audience: "I don't

believe I have been reticent about the policies, but I think my own position is for decentralization. But I am willing to put my own ideas aside and be shot down. Paradoxically, I think people in our institution are a little fussed up."

In addressing President MacDonald, forum chairman, Principal David McQueen said: "I suggest serious thought to putting the suggestions made in your opening statement, and answers to the questions flooded into an article for 'Canada's greatest soapbox' the Globe and Mail."

The Joe Cool Column

by Joe Holmes

One hears a lot these days about apathetic Glendon students. Everyone complains about how little interest is taken by the student body in campus productions and organizations - why can't we get anybody interested in GCSU meetings, why are there never any spectators? Read on and I shall tell you the true story of the student who attended a meeting of the Cafe board.

A student, whose interest in the Cafe is purely personal, attends a Pub Board meeting last week quietly takes a seat in the back. Once or twice during the meeting, he and a colleague beside him share a chuckle over a comment or suggestion put forward in the meeting; these two are not the only ones who laugh. Once or twice this student asks a question concerning points just raised. He is definitely not disrupting the meeting or hindering its progress.

After the meeting, this student is approached by the Dean of Students and by the Assistant Manager of the Pub. In no uncertain terms they tell him that his conduct was inappropriate and that his presence at the next meeting is definitely not desired.

For the Dean of Students to act in such a manner is shocking. Is this the way he normally treats students who are doing nothing but taking a healthy interest in Campus affairs? He could have taken this student aside and told him the proper way to conduct himself in such meetings, but instead he says that, although he is pleased to see an interest in the College, please don't come back.

The Assistant Pub Manager can be excused; she is new on the job, with less than 4 months experience behind her. But what excuse can the Dean have for such a tactless and anti-College attitude? By the way, that student was yours truly.

* * * * *
 What is Frank Drea doing? As one of this country's greatest minds when he was Minister of Correctional

Services Mr. Drea made reforms which were badly needed and universally welcomed. He brought in the modern-day equivalent of road gangs and started making prisoners pay for their keep, and at the same time brought some real meaning to the term "institutional rehabilitation". He streamlined what was a mass of red tape and protocol by revolutionizing the process whereby a prisoner could achieve time off for good behavior.

All this is behind him now, however, as Mr. Drea is firmly enmeshed in his new position as Minister of Consumer and Commercial Relations. It seems he has forgotten the real purpose of his position and is more intent upon making the headlines. What in the world can come of his vendetta against the proprietors of topless restaurants? The only effect which is apparent so far of this much-publicized tirade is that the taverns and beerjoints which specialize in debasing females have seen their profits rise by astronomical amounts. The Lancaster reports business so good that they are thinking of expanding!

In his latest venture, Mr. Drea is running an "Action-Line" type business. He wants you to phone him if you've been ripped off by a garage; a pretty unorthodox method for a government study. Is he reverting to his days as a columnist with a flair for what makes headlines? What we need is less show and more action. Frank Drea has proven that he has the brains, so let's see him use them.

* * * * *
 A couple of nights ago on the National news a teacher from British Columbia was complaining that he was tired of the dilly-dallying taking place in the strike negotiations out there (B.C. teachers on strike). In the course of his speech he mentioned that he couldn't hold out any longer because "I ain't getting paid." ...No wonder...I just hope he isn't an English teacher. It really is later than you think!

A few months ago Morton Shulman of the Sun wrote about how nice it was to possess the clout of a columnist. People believe everything they read, and the more respectable a publication in which the article appears, the more people take it as God's own Word. Well, I didn't know how much to believe this, but something in last week's Esquire magazine has convinced me of the validity of this statement. I was decrying a certain columnist's viewpoint to an acquaintance, and darned if he didn't reply, "You're nuts. If it was in Esquire

I don't think it was wrong. Esquire magazine is too high-class to let anything inaccurate in."

Boy, was I shocked. This was a supposedly intelligent fellow student; how could anyone possess such a naive viewpoint? But then I realized that this poison is inherent in all of us. Despite the post-Watergate public scepticism which is so prevalent in today's society, we still possess the notion that the newspapers will not mislead us.

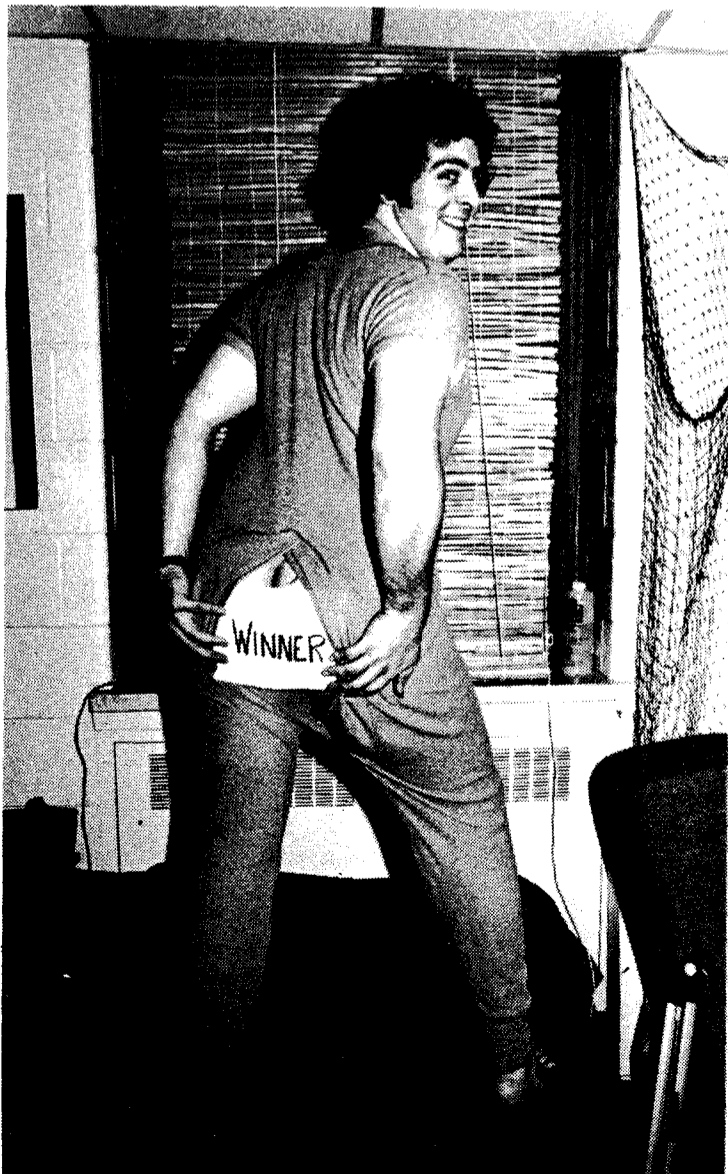
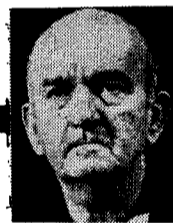
And it is for this very reason that we will never know just what exactly has

happened in England to the London Times. Realising their complete power over the public and recognizing the widespread gullibility which governs supreme among populace, no newspaper will print a report which is accurate and fair. Naturally, all newspaper reports will be biased in favour of the management - the newspapers themselves - because they are afflicted with exactly the same problems with unions that the Times is facing. So don't expect to ever find out the whole story; that is, unless you see it on TV.

Merry Christmas.

Joe Cool.

BIG AL'S Pro Tem girl



Here's Your Man!

Twenty-two year old Tanya was the reader's choice in the Pro Tem Girl balloting. The winner of a guaranteed good time chose to remain anonymous (why?), but we'll print his/her winning remark anyway: "I would love to shave those luscious legs!" Anyone own up to it?

ENTERTAINMENT

Prof. Barry Olshen Presents New Book

by Sandra Matrondola

Glendon's English Department hosted a special seminar in the Senior Common Room last Tuesday evening.

The evening's speaker was Professor Barry Olshen, who introduced his new book, *John Fowles*, published by Frederick Unger Publishing Company.

In his book, Olshen deals with the life and works of contemporary author John Fowles.

He told the group that Fowles' ambition throughout his 25 years of publishing has been "to write one book in every imaginable genre."

To this end, Fowles has written such works as *Daniel Martin*, in which he deliberately chose to he "deliberately chose not

to tell an interesting story"; *The Aritos*, which is a book of personal philosophy; *The Ebony Tower*, a collection of short stories; *Shipwreck*, a photographic work, as well as *Poems* and at least 10 unpublished manuscripts, in addition to his better known novels, *The Magus* and *The French Lieutenant's Woman*.

Olshen considers John Fowles' writing to be "moral fiction."

When asked what spurred him on to his interest in the author, he replied "the *Magus*".

He considers this to be his favourite piece of writing, especially in its concept of "somebody watching" and its implication that "we all have a tendency to act for other people who we think are watching our every move as

if we were actors before an audience."

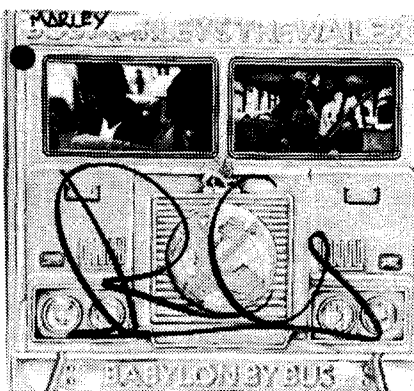
Olshen's *John Fowles* has

been well received: "scholarly but unpretentious" is what it has been called.

It took 2 years to write and it was certainly worth it.

Grooves

Record Reviews by Rob Taylor



Bob Marley and the Wailers: *Babylon By Bus*

After the disaster that was "Kaya" Marley had to do something to redeem

himself and reassure his fans. Unfortunately, *Babylon By Bus*, a "Deluxe, 2 Record Set", is not enough.

By and large it is a rehash of what he's done before only when he did it better.

And comparing it to the first B.M.&W. "Live", this is B.M.&W. "Dead"

Whereas on the first live LP, it's impossible not to Lively Up Yourself.

This live LP generates about as much excitement as blowing a spliff before going to the opera.

Having seen him in concert when he was in Toronto in the summer, this record is a disappointment, because live, he was thrilling.

(spliffs included).

If you're thinking of giving a Marley LP gift for Christmas (as Island would surely like you to) be forewarned that the definitive live LP is the one recorded in London.

On the LP he is supported (but not dominated) by some of the more prominent and illustrious talents on the ECM (mellow) LABEL 'NAMELY' Ralph Towner, Collin Walcott and Jan Garabek who did much to provide a fuller sound, without taking anything away from E.G. Of note is Nana Vasconcelos who provides precise percussive pronouncements to E.G.'s multitalented musical virtuosity.

In sum, a delightful LP.

Egberto Gismanti: *Sol Do Meio Dia*

To this writer's knowledge, Egberto Gismanti first appeared on Paul Horn's "Altura Do Sol" (released in '76). Actually, appeared is an understatement, for both E.G.'s music and his talent dominated the record.

Not bad for a supporting role, as Paul Horn noted at the time: He's the coming new star from Brazil"

And with the release of *Sol Do Meio Dia* E.G. comes up front where he deservedly belongs.

This is not just a jazz

pop fun, but not much sensitivity: somewhat akin to the Beach Boys (not including Pet Sounds, Michael)

The best track is definitely "Remember". It starts off with a nice "mellow, laid back" acoustic guitar that breaks into a repetitive but captivating guitar riff that is your basic straight-ahead R&R music.

And it is developed by the band: which in this disco age has become a "rare beasty".

"Chinatown" ends side one and to this editor's mind is a straight cop of the Doobies, Eagles, Jefferson Starship, Fleetwood Mac, etc.. etc.

The first three tracks of side two, are much in the same vein as "Chinatown" (that is, forgettable) and don't do too much for this reviewer's ears.

(Excepting, of course, instilling a desire to break the record).

But all is not lost, for Kihn ends with a strong piece entitled "Secret Meetings" that in its heavy guitar way really cooks.

The other members of the band include Larry Lynch on drums, Steve Wright on bass, and Dave Carpenter on Guitar.

Available on Bessery Records ("Home of the Hits") and distributed by GRT here in Canada

The first track of this LP "Cold Hard Cash" is a dead giveaway about the purposes and pretensions of what Greg Kihn is in the biz for. Fun, but it doesn't say a lot. Which in a way sums up this LP: pop fun, but not much sensitivity: somewhat akin to the Beach Boys (not including Pet Sounds, Michael)

The best track is definitely "Remember". It starts off with a nice "mellow, laid back" acoustic guitar that breaks into a repetitive but captivating guitar riff that is your basic straight-ahead R&R music.

And it is developed by the band: which in this disco age has become a "rare beasty".

"Chinatown" ends side one and to this editor's mind is a straight cop of the Doobies, Eagles, Jefferson Starship, Fleetwood Mac, etc.. etc.

The first three tracks of side two, are much in the same vein as "Chinatown" (that is, forgettable) and don't do too much for this reviewer's ears.

(Excepting, of course, instilling a desire to break the record).

Greg Kihn: *The Next Of Kihn*

The first track of this LP "Cold Hard Cash" is a dead giveaway about the purposes and pretensions of what Greg Kihn is in the biz for. Fun, but it doesn't say a lot. Which in a way sums up this LP: pop fun, but not much sensitivity: somewhat akin to the Beach Boys (not including Pet Sounds, Michael)

The best track is definitely "Remember". It starts off with a nice "mellow, laid back" acoustic guitar that breaks into a repetitive but captivating guitar riff that is your basic straight-ahead R&R music.

And it is developed by the band: which in this disco age has become a "rare beasty".

"Chinatown" ends side one and to this editor's mind is a straight cop of the Doobies, Eagles, Jefferson Starship, Fleetwood Mac, etc.. etc.

The first three tracks of side two, are much in the same vein as "Chinatown" (that is, forgettable) and don't do too much for this reviewer's ears.

(Excepting, of course, instilling a desire to break the record).

But all is not lost, for Kihn ends with a strong piece entitled "Secret Meetings" that in its heavy guitar way really cooks.

The other members of the band include Larry Lynch on drums, Steve Wright on bass, and Dave Carpenter on Guitar.

Available on Bessery Records ("Home of the Hits") and distributed by GRT here in Canada

The first track of this LP "Cold Hard Cash" is a dead giveaway about the purposes and pretensions of what Greg Kihn is in the biz for. Fun, but it doesn't say a lot. Which in a way sums up this LP: pop fun, but not much sensitivity: somewhat akin to the Beach Boys (not including Pet Sounds, Michael)

The best track is definitely "Remember". It starts off with a nice "mellow, laid back" acoustic guitar that breaks into a repetitive but captivating guitar riff that is your basic straight-ahead R&R music.

And it is developed by the band: which in this disco age has become a "rare beasty".

"Chinatown" ends side one and to this editor's mind is a straight cop of the Doobies, Eagles, Jefferson Starship, Fleetwood Mac, etc.. etc.

The first three tracks of side two, are much in the same vein as "Chinatown" (that is, forgettable) and don't do too much for this reviewer's ears.

(Excepting, of course, instilling a desire to break the record).

But all is not lost, for Kihn ends with a strong piece entitled "Secret Meetings" that in its heavy guitar way really cooks.

The other members of the band include Larry Lynch on drums, Steve Wright on bass, and Dave Carpenter on Guitar.

Available on Bessery Records ("Home of the Hits") and distributed by GRT here in Canada

How in the world do you drink Kahlua?



Black Russian Kahlua and Vodka

Kahlua and Cola over Ice

Brown Cow Kahlua and Milk

Kahlua. The International Liqueur.

For some interesting recipe suggestions write Kahlua, Box 747, Station "K," Toronto, Ontario, M4P 2W8.

The Movie Buff by Joe Holmes

Last week's switch from mystery star worked out real good! Al Lysaght came out victorious with his guess (Jackie Gleason in *The Hustler*)! But this week we switch back to mystery movie with a seasonal quote from Alistair Sim:

"Bah! Christmas! Presents, plum pudding, turkey dinners! Just an excuse to work less! Bah! Humbug!"

What Happened To Queen?

by Mark Terry

"Gather around, I've got a story to tell
About a group that I saw that you know very well"
Liza Minnelli

Queen made their mark in the mid-seventies as a group that novelized the over-run circuit of rock music. They performed unique mixtures of harmony and modern sounds interwoven with intriguing lyrics. They were a group that made one sit up and take notice. This notice was not unappreciated. They had developed a successful sound.

Now, the question is why change a good thing? If you're liked for your singularity, uniqueness, and individuality, why merge into the masses to be just another face in the crowd?

This is the story of Queen as was presented at Maple Leaf Gardens Sunday night. Their lead singer, Freddie Mercury, jumped on the stage garbed in what can best be described as a punk rock costume. The

music they played was assaulting as well as insulting. Their song **Fat-Bottomed Girls** from their latest album **Jazz** not only provokes unpleasant thoughts but also sounds like a Rolling Stones' cut. Their **Albu**-inspired lyrics of illusion and reality have been reduced to child talk, as was the case in their song **Bicycle Races**. They even had nerve enough to try a blues number and a country number.

What were they trying to prove? That they have talent? We knew that before this regressive transformation. Versatility was understood, I always thought.

Mercury admits that his main source of inspiration originated from Liza Minnelli the singer/dancer/actress of incomparable magnitude. This is not a bad conception of origin; however, it fails when taken to its extreme. The concert last Sunday appeared to be a stage version of the film **Cabaret**. Hitler saluting, the demanding of audience par-

ticipation and the on-stage behaviour of the aforementioned bad singer culminated to provoke reminiscence of that ultimately superior film of 1972.

But, it fails miserably as most of the audience is lost by its presentation and existence.

Their **We Will Rock You** performed as their opening, was simply a muddled

mess forcing the audience to stifle their exuberant hand clapping/foot stomping accompaniment and just stare in disbelief.

Queen's sly avoidance of the harmony parts of their classic **Bohemian Rhapsody** left the audience in a similar state of stupefaction as they left the stage and were replaced by a recording.

The fans obviously came

to hear the old Queen and were more than eager to appreciate it. However, their unfortunate "new image" made them just another face in the crowd.

"Life is a Cabaret, old chum.
So don't change your life!"
The post-enlightened
Liza Minnelli

More Grooves

Overlooked And Underrated
Rahsaan Roland Kirk:
The Vibration Continues

This is an anthology LP of the late and very great musician, spokesman, and human that was Rahsaan Roland Kirk. Jazz aficionados will, of course, be more than aware of that. R.R.K. did more to make music more than just jazz. Simply he was a genius.

And more than likely.

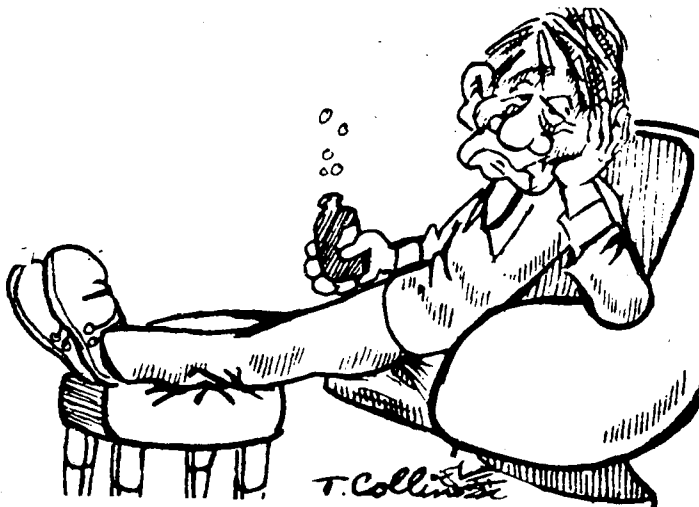
The pieces contained in this 2 disc release cover when the world gets round to recognizing who was important to musical development in the 20th century. R.R.K. will be noted prominently.

the period 1968-1976; in which he released 10 or so LPs.

To give you an idea of

the talent that he was: the second track of the first record is a medley of Dvorak's "Goin' Home" and Les Brown's "Sentimental Journey"; which are first played individually and then simultaneously. But he doesn't stop there. He moves into one of his own compositions: "In a Moment, and ends with Rogers and Hart's "Lover" all the while playing tenor sax and manzello! Of course his talent wasn't just limited to these instruments, he was a talent on many other standard reed instruments, and if he couldn't find a sound that he wanted, he would create a new instrument.

Of course there is much more to this LP than what I have described above, but it need not be mentioned: it needs to be heard.



ENROLL NOW FOR THE CHRISTMAS VACATION BREAK COURSES IN
NORTH YORK • ETOBICOKE • MISSISSAUGA



Learn to drive

- O.S.L. approved programme for insurance discount purposes.
- Automatic or gearshift training.
- Income tax deductible.
- Members and non-members accepted.
- Modern defensive driving course.
- Car care and maintenance course.
- Winter driving clinic.

THE CHRISTMAS GIFT CERTIFICATE

5740 YONGE ST. (AT FINCH) WILLOWDALE 223-8870
5233 DUNDAS ST. W. (OPP. SIX PT. PLAZA) MISSISSAUGA 231-4181
33 CITY CENTRE DR. (OPP. CITY HALL) MISSISSAUGA 275-2501

The GCSU presents:

The ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BANQUET

Thursday, Dec. 14th.

FEATURING THE MUSIC OF

Includes Cocktail Party
at Principal McQueen's



BOND!

TICKETS \$20.00

\$11.00 singles

Eight dollars in script accepted
per person.

AVAILABLE AT THE GCSU OFFICE IN ADVANCE ONLY.

sports

Coffin Corner

by Ron Hoff

Trapped in the Coffin Corner this week are some thoughts on the National Hockey League, a note on Joe the Throw and his Skins, and of course the peerless Coffin Corner Call.

It's overtime for the N.H.L. and if the league doesn't come up with a big play soon they are going to find themselves in very bad position in the final standings. The problem is parity, or rather, the lack thereof, and an entrenched conservatism that is keeping N.H.L. hockey in Denver, Washington and Pittsburgh and out of Quebec City, Winnipeg and Edmonton, not to mention off the network tubes where it counts - in the States.

It is interesting to note that the N.F.L. owners could show a profit this year without selling a single ticket to a game. Television revenues make this possible. We all noticed last Sunday's television schedule, there was football on nine different channels, in both English and French, and also (lucky ABC) in prime time.

And what is responsible for this profusion of football on our T.V. screens? Parity of course. Next question: what did the N.H.L. promise during the Great '67 Expansion? You got it, Martha, parity. Parity in ten years, if memory serves. As Hendrix once put it, "meanwhile I was still waiting..."

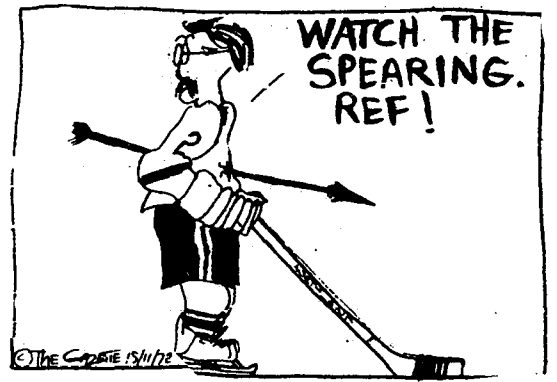
It appears to this observer that a big step toward parity and competitiveness could be made by having the franchises in Pittsburgh, Washington and Denver transferred to Quebec City, Winnipeg and Edmonton. Then the league could absorb the WHA FRANCHISES in THOSE CITIES AS WELL AS New England, which is the other solid W.H.A. entry, creating in the process four competitive teams from the original seven clubs. Another benefit of a move such as this to hockey fans everywhere would be that the fans would get to see the Tardif's and Gretzki's playing against the Lafleur's and Sittler's.

Whatever happened to the Washington Redskins and good old Joe the Throw? In the early season they looked as though they might seriously challenge the Cowboys in the National Conference's East division, but their play in the last three or so weeks has squelched that notion pretty completely. It seems

that the Skin's opposition has realized that if you blitz Theisman hard and early he'll get rattled and make mistakes.

Last Sunday the Skin's offense looked dreadful being shut out by Miami's not exactly awesome defense. The performance was so bad that the only good thing the television commentator could say about Joltin' Joe came when Theisman threw the ball close to 75 yards in the air. "and that's a long way folks". The problem is that he over-threw his receiver by a good ten yards. It's important in football to hit your receivers. Joe under pressure hits the ground a lot, when he's not hitting the opposition on the numbers.

Time now for the Coffin Corner Call. Last week we picked the winner but missed on the spread, reversing the previous week's outcome. This week's big game is Saturday night's contest between our Leafs and the Islanders of New York. The islanders seem to have gotten their game together after a slow start but the Leafs are tough at home against contenders. I think we'll see a very close game with the Leafs coming out on top by the usual one goal home ice advantage.



Maple Lys Drop Two Games

by Ron Hoff

The last week and a half has not been kind to the Maple Lys as they dropped two games, lowering their record to 5-3-0.

A week ago the Lys lost a close 3-1 decision to a hard hitting Calumet College squad. The game was tied at one for two periods before the Lys walked into a string of penalties, playing two men short for the first four minutes of the third period. The winning goal was scored on Calumet's first shot with the two-man advantage as they won the draw in the Lys' end. The puck went back to their left point man who moved in to the top of the circle before ripping a

shot into the top corner on the long side.

The Lys stayed in the game but were unable to mount any offense with a man in the penalty box for most of the third period. Calumet potted another power-play goal to put the game away mid-way through the last season.

Last Tuesday night the Maple Lys lost their second in a row, a 6-1 trouncing at the hands of a big, strong McLaughlin College team that was in control from the opening face-off.

The Lys kept it close for a period and a half as they trailed 2-1 mid way through the second period. The majority of the play,

however, was in the Maple Lys' end of the ice as the McLaughlin team fore-checked strongly, producing for their efforts a number of good scoring chances.

Then the roof fell in on goalie Ron Hoff and the Glendon team as McLaughlin netted three goals, two of which came on long soft shots that would have embarrassed a pee-wee goalie. That put the score to 5-1 at the end of the second, making the third period a formality.

To the Lys' credit, however, they never gave up, skating hard until the final buzzer, but they weren't able to penetrate the stout McLaughlin defense.

Ahhh right.



Isn't it the best beer you've ever tasted?

Pro Tem Will Return
To Your Local Newsstand
On January 12, 1979.